

POEM FOR ISAAC SHAMS

what I liked about Isaac Shams
was he was a world champion
weightlifter who didn't look
like a weightlifter

all those photos of him
in late '50s early '60s
weightlifting magazines
pressing
snatching
clean & jerking world records
with legs skinnier than mine

I like poets
who don't look like poets
artists who don't look like artists

no games
no pretense
no egotism

real champions
of the soul

LOVE

without question
the craziest women
have been the best fucks
& in most cases
the worst people
I have ever known

too bad
love is love
I love with all
I am when I love
& have been loved back
with equal intensity but
sooner or later things go wrong

your writing comes first
the most common complaint
your writing more important than me

I wonder how long I have this time
before I'm on my own again?

LOOKS LIKE RAIN

I like the feeling
of having a stack
of framed pictures
for sale leaning
against bedroom wall
I like lying in bed
in the mornings
with a cup of tea
& a joint reading
what I'm reading
writing what I'm writing
looking out the window
listening to the road
wondering where my next
buck is coming from